

BY ROBERT C. V. MEYERS.

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...ue of her pilfe

... about her. Fo
... John's crossne
... sudden on the so
... in the next room
... crawled to th
... was more angu

and and left, despite his struggles and remon- The Absence of Little Wesley.

Now I follow the throng,
Walk in the beaten way,
Heer what the elders say,
And own that I was wrong—
I who was young so long.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

New Weapon in Naval Warfare.
York World.

When the United States man-of-war
pointed her guns at the city of

She—Do you love me, darling?
He—What in blazes do you want to interrupt me for when I am just adding up a column of figures? Of course I love you! Confound it all! Now I've got to add that whole column up over again.

a long-trained garment falling high at the back of the bodice and falling away in very billow-sleeves, which are met by a wide band of lace, which the mode is used for the train, the moire; if for the underskirt, the velvet, and altogether the effect is gorgeous.